THE HUNTRESS

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*—JEFFERSON.

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THE JEALOUS WIFE.

BY MRS. WICKLIFFE.

'Midnight, and he is not come yet!' exclaimed Theresa, as the silvery toned monition on the mantel broke her reverie. 'Not come—not coming! If I were but sure he had ceased to love me—dared to love another! I—I had but proof—I would tear him from my heart for ever! What? give him the liberty, which is all that he desires!—Fool! not till I have taught him that his wanton foot tramples not on a stingless worm—and that an injured woman is to be feared, not scorned. Oh! if I were but sure if I had but proof! Misery—despair! Any thing were better than these dreadful doubts, conjured up, rejected, and conjured up again!'

Overcome by her emotions, and wearied with watching, Theresa threw herself on a couch to await her husband's return.

It was scarcely six months since she gave to that husband, at the alter, her hand and with it the passionate devotion of a fresh and warm heart. She received in return the calm admiring affection of an appreciating, but somewhat hackneyed, lover. Mr. Raymond had been tempering his passions in the world of experience some fifteen years longer than his beautiful bride. His exterior was rather elegant than hand-some. His manners had acquired a high degree of polish from foreign travel, and his intellect vigour and expansion from the study of men rather than of letters. In society he was universally courted, in private not unfrequently beloved.

Theresa was by birth an American, but gaze at her, or listen to her voice, a moment, and you would quickly trace her Italian origin in the flashing of her dark eye, the voluptuous moulding of her queenly form the liquid tones of her voice, the rich blood that crimsoned her olive cheek or left it hueless at a word, the tempests that swept over the rushing stream of her affections, as though ruffling them to display their depth. The world called her happy in her union with Mr Raymond; and she might have been so, had not a strange mistrust of own peerless fascinations kept her in continual dread of rivality.

For the last fortnight Mr. Raymond had absented himself from home more frequently than usual. He had always a dignified or laughing reply for his wife's petulant queries, but seldom a satisfactory one. At length her suspicions and anxiety became intolerable. She condescended to make a confidant of her domestic—bribed him to follow his master and acquaint her with his actions. They were residing in New York, and she learned that most of her husband's absent hours were passed in a fashionable part of the city, at the house of Mr. Walters, a lady past the prime and without daughters. The family of Mrs. Walters was one of the most respectable in the city. Theresa however was unacquainted with her, and had not been aware of her husband's intimacy. She was still dissatisfied. Her domestic made further inquiries. She learned that Mrs. Walters was then entertaining foreign guests—a lady and her daughter lately arived from Germany. The daughter was described as surpassingly lovely. This then was the attraction! Theresa questioned her husband. He acknowledged himself acquainted with Frau and Fraulein Himmelstein. He had known them intimately abroad. But the subject seemed to annoy him, and he evidently desired to drop the conversation.

Theresa's curiosity was now enlisted on the side of her jealousy! One was enough for worse than purgatorial torment, but both—they were beyond human endurance! She determined to keep her feelings secret until a fitting moment for a disclosure and rupture. A day or two after her conversation with Mr. Raymond she was walking in Broadway at later hour than was safe or usual with her. At some distance in front she recognised her husband. A young girl was leaning on his arm! He was too deeply engaged in conversation to perceive his wife. Her searching eyes were fixed on both as they approached. In that long gaze every feather of her husband's companion was indibly impressed on her soul. She passed unnoticed—but the haunting image of that pure fair brow and roseless cheek—the celestial hue of those eyes softly beaming through the dark fringes of their snowy curtains—the expressive lip, eloquent even while mute—the stray, silken ringlet, of that flax-en color, almost peculiar to childhood, which escaped from beneath the modest bonnet—these were more than enough to rouse the most painful and indignant emotions within Theresa bosom.

She hastened home—a thousand fearful projects chasing one another in wild succession through her brain. Night came, and her husband was still absent. Her evening meal was removed untasted. She remained lost in thought until the clock as it struck midnight aroused her. The reader is already acquainted with her exclamation. Half an hour afterwards, she started up at an approach and outraged affection greeted him!

'Theresa My own Theresa! You are offended at my absence?' he said gently. 'I have been unavoidably detained. I did not know that it was so late.'

'No, you knew nothing beneath the sycamore's spell. That gaze had a wife—a home were alike forgotten. Do not exasperate me by admitting it. I know it but too well; and, Edgar, one of these—,

'Come, come, my tragedy loving Theresa, no more of this idle jealousy! I have really been engaged on business of importance.'

'I do not doubt it, and your business-partner was the fry-faced girl, over whom you were hanging in Broadway—hanging so tenderly, that your wife passed unnoticed. Of coure you do not stoop to speak falsely—that were too small a voice; and it was business of importance, business of the heart!'

Mr. Raymond looked surprised and momentarily confused.

'You cannot deceive me any longer,' resumed Theresa, perceiving her advantage. 'I insist on knowing who she is?'

'Agreed—but you must make me a return for the information. There is no need of that fierce look and knitted brow, my request has nothing to do with the lady child rather, for she is not sixteen, with whom you met me walking. My request is this, you have made preparations to attend the De Lorme's fancy ball to morrow evening. Forego this pleasure for my sake, and remain at home; Their house is six miles from the city; The ride will be tedious, I myself will not remain there more than hour. Grant me this, and I will freely tell you the young lady's name—will give you my reasons before long, and promise to play truant less frequently.'

'Nor this, nor anything else you can ask. Do you think to make me conspire against my own peace? Why should you wish for pleasure without me? Am *I* not your wife? Have I not the right to be ever by your side, to share your every thought? Edgar, beware how you tempt me to evil. If you treat the love I have wasted upon you as a bauble, which you may wear and fling aside when weary of—if you do not hoard it like a priceless jewel in your heart, too late you will find it transformed, and stinging the breast, to which it should have imported but joy. I warn you not to trifle with me!'

Theresa left the apartment before Mr. Raymond could reply. When he entered his chamber shortly after, she had retired and was apparently asleep. But that sweet tranquilizer of the weary spirit did not in reality bless her lids with its balming kiss that night. The next day Mr. Raymond made no further allusion to the ball. She scrupulously avoided all discussion with him, and received his wonted caresses with a passiveness foreign to her nature.

Evening came. What proud perfection her mirror reflected as it gave back her faultless form attired in the rich Venitian costume so well suited to the gorgeous style of her beauty! Nor was the unquiet flashing of her eye, lighted by her unusually glowing cheek, and the alternate quiver and curl of her compressed lip, out of keeping with her costume.

Mr. Raymond had chosen the character of Mercutio, and, in his personal appearance, did honor to Romeo's gay and matchless friend. He gazed on the resplendent charms of his wife with mingled pride and uneasiness. Theresa's jealousy-quickened perception divined his feelings, but her words were few and constrained: Husband and wife entered the carriage in boding silence.

A flood of light bursts on their view. Ah! that it could dispel the gloom within their souls! Mirth inspiring music, and laughter less gay, peal on their ears. Can they drown the whispering of the troubled spirit?

Mercutio and the beauteous Venetian enter the ball room together. Never had Theresa received the homage of the crowd with such soul felt inniference. Her restless eyes are seeking some undiscovered object. She gives her ear to those beside her, but not her mind, Is it the daring declaration, which that handsome Louis Quatorze is murmuring in her ear, that can use that sudden start, and sends the indignant blood from her cheek to warm her congeling heart? No, she seems unconscious alike of her presence and devotion. Her eyes are fastened to the vision, like being, [illegible] enters the room.

'Who is she?' gasped Theresa without moving her eyes, but pressing her hand tightly on that of the enamored king?'

'That beautiful girl in the dress of Anne Boleyn? That must be the young stranger so anxiously expected—Miss Himmelstein; a friend of *Mrs*, Walters, lately arrived from Europe. This is her first appearance. What a palely transparent cheek! I never saw such a golden fleece of ringlets. There is something unearthly in her loveliness. Ah! warmer and more terrestrial beauty for me!'

Theresa heard him not. She was watching her husband. Mercutio approached the young stranger. What new and indescribable charm spreads over her countenance as she gives him her hand? *How* affectionately confiding is the smile, with which she greets him? He remains at her side but an instant. Her looks follow him regrettingly, but he does not approach her again during the evening.

Theresa partook of none of the gayeties around her. Her admirers were unheeded. She was ever hovering near the beautiful foreigner—near as the crowd of worshippers, which surrounded the fair girl, would permit. At length wearied, sick at heart, and disappointed at finding no more substantial food for her jealousy, she withdrew from the revellers and seated herself at the open window, (for it was spring), in the hope, perhaps, that the reviving air would cool the inward fire, which consumed her.

'Come with me to the garden? The air is balmy, and you need not fear it, my sweet Meta. This is no place for what I have to say.'

These were the first words that fell on on her ear. And the voice—that tender voice—surely it was her husband's!

'As soon as I have excused myself from the next dance,' was the whispered reply.

Theresa looked forth. Their backs were turned. She glided stealthily by them rushed down the marble steps of the terrace, upon which the ball-room opened—passed a moment at its base—and then the agitating passions, which convulsed her spirit, gave to her distorted features that expression of intense anguish blended with triumph at her anticipated revenge, which the pencil of Parris had so felicitously portrayed. In a moment more she was concealed by the thick shrubbery, and Mr. Raymond, with his lovely companion, descended the steps.

'You cannot understand, my dear Meta, why I have seemed to avoid you the whole evening:—You needed my support, and I perceive are pained.' Mr. Raymond, as he said these words, smoothed back the clustering ringlets that shaded her forehead, and pressed his lips upon it. 'To tell you the unpleasant truth, Meta, it was necessity. My wife is here, and, as you have probably heard, is as jealous as Juno.'

A stifled sound interrupted him. The frightened maiden clung to his arm.

'Did you not hear that? Let us go back to the house. I am so terrified. It is an omen of evil!'

'It was only the rustling of the branches. I must cure you of some of the superstition, which has been imbibed in that land of romance, which gave you birth. Did you wonder at my seeming coldness this evening?'

'Yes, but my confidence in you is so perfect that I knew whatever you did was right.'

'Thanks, my gentle Meta. This would be an unfortunate moment indeed, for our secret to be discovered. Your father's displeasure would be great.'

'I tremble at the thought. Did you not hear a noise? Pray let us return to the house. I am satisfied with everything you do. I need no scotning; only let us return.'

'As you will, trembler.' And they bent their steps towards the saloon.

With one hand tightly twined amid her jewelled hair, and the other pressed on her bosom, as though to still both heart and brain, Theresa fled from her hiding place. She did not reappear amongst the gay crowd that night, but hastened home. When Mr. Raymond entered his chamber some hours afterwards, she was lying apparently in a deep sleep. The unusual ghastliness of her cheek alarmed him, but he deemed it the effect of fatigue, and would not disturb her. When the morning sun broke his slumbers, Theresa was lying almost in the same position, her cheek even paler, and her clasped hands cold as in death.—He spoke to her—kissed her white lips—she shuddered slightly, but did not wake.

That day she pleaded indisposition, and rose not from her couch. At her husband's earnest entreaty that she would permit him to send for medical aid, she ever replied:

'I have the medicine at hand, that will suit me best. Leave me in quiet.'

He left her. As the door closed upon him, she whispered wildly to herself,—'Go, yes go! The hour is past, when I could spring to welcome your coming,—past, never to return! Now do I give my soul up to hatred. She—she first feel if I can inflict a pang equal to that which she has given. Then are my energies devoted to making him rue the day we met. The ways are so manifold for that—but she,—thanks to her superstition,—I will soon hold her heart-strings in a merciless hand.'

It was evening. Edgar Raymond was seated by the side of the beauteous Meta. Her hand lay confidingly in his. His conversation, whether of rebuke or counsel, was earnest and low—and she listened to him with mute and child like attention. A servant entered.

'A person in the entry—a woman desires a few moments conversation with Miss Himmelstein.'

'Ask her to walk in; I am disengaged.'

The servant left the room and returned.

'She is very old, and meanly dressed. She inquired if you were alone, and begged you would have the kindness to come to her. She will not detain you she says.'

Poor and aged? Meta's heart was touched—and she followed the servant. A woman bent almost double with age, and wrapped in wild and tattered habiliments awaited her. At a sign from this individual, she dismissed the domestic.

'Can what I have to say be told in private? It is of importance,' feebly demanded the woman.

Meta led the way to the library, which was unoccupied. As the door closed, the

infirm step of the stranger seemed to gain strength, and her stature height. Her voice, too, though broken still, had more power and clearness.

'You do not know me, Meta Himmelstein—yet to me you are no stranger,—not you, nor the secrets of your past life—nay, nor of your future. It is in my power to lift the veil from both.'

Meta trembled violently, and placed her hand on a chair for support. The voice and mein of the stranger, became more solemn and more fierce. 'My mission must be secret. I come to warn you of the present, to reveal to you the future. That you may believe my power to do this, I will prove to you my knowledge of the past—then may I tell the doom of her, who, within the form of an angel, shrouds the spirit of a demon,—who is pitiless and self-loving.—who joys over the heart she has trampled beneath her feet,—exults in the ruin of all its hopes—whose.'

'No, oh, no! he has pursued me—persecuted me—I only.'

'Whose triumph is as fleeting as her happiness, whose discovery is certain, over whose head even now.'

Paler and paler grew the cheek of Meta, and her eyes glassier and more widely distended, and, as the last words were uttered, she fell with a piercing shriek heavily to the ground. The stranger flew to her, lifted her in her powerful arms, and was bearing her to the window, when Mr. Raymond rushed into the chamber. He seized the female rudely by the shoulder.

'Woman! hag! you have murdered her!'

'Quick, Edger give her water, she will revive!'

'Good heavens! Theresa! Can it be you? —How came you here?'

Meta at that moment unclosed her eyes. She tremblingly withdrew from the arms that still supported her.

'And you, Edgar, how came you here?' demanded Theresa fiercely, her passions regaining their dominion as her self-possession returned.—'Did you think you could escape the watchful eyes of her, who once loved you? I know all—your perfidy, your infidelity—and will proclaim it aloud, will publish it to the world, and demand the retribution the law permits an injured wife. From this moment—'

'Stop, Theresa!' said Mr. Raymond, calmly, 'and learn how unfortunately your passion has blinded you instead of rendering your vision clearer. Meta, this is most unfortunate, but it is no time now for concealment: Theresa, you behold in Meta, the supposed daughter of Frau Himmelstein, in reality Meta Raymond, the child of my only brother, who, as you well know, is married in Vienna. Meta was persecuted by the addresses of a profligate of high rank and possessing great influence at court, who became enamored of her. Her father was too much in his power openly to refuse him her hand. Her therefore pretended she was was spending a few weeks at one of the brunnens, and sent her secretly to America under the protection of Madame Himmelstein, who was returning to her native country. To escape detection and certain pursuit, Meta passed as her daughter. Even Mrs. Walters knows nothing to the contrary. Her father enjoined upon me to reveal to NONE, not even to you, her true name. I was forced to comply with his request. I would have taken her beneath our own roof, had not your temperament unfortunately been such as to render that impossible, unless I revealed to you her relationship. It was to spare you the pain of arousing your jealousy by beholding her at Mrs. De Lorme's fancy ball, and seeing the intimacy, which existed between us, that I entreated you to remain at home. And now, Theresa, shall we 'proclaim this—publish it to the world?'

'Oh! Edgar, can you ever forgive?'

'Deserve you own forgiveness, Theresa, by conquering your error, mine was given before it was asked; And now salute your niece, who has hardly recovered from the terror, whieeh your masquerading and fortune-telling have occasioned her.'

WASHINGTON CITY.
SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1843.

THE OREGAN TERRITORY.

We never knew till last week, (while looking over the Congressional acts,) that the Bill to organize this territory did not pass! We are sorry for this on our own account as well as that of Dr. LINN's constituents. We flattered ourself the bill would have passed, and that senator Linn would have removed there, and that if the worst, came to the worst, we would have found an ASYLUM in our last days near the kind and amiable Mrs. Linn! Alas! what short sighted mortals we are!

We are sorry for this best of women-kind, whose heart never harboured an unkind feeling she must have been wounded at the course of the Doctor. May heaven bless her with its choicest favors.

HON. CALEB CUSHING.

"The world is in pain,
"The secret to gain"

Some of the New England Editors are calling for the cause of Mr. Cushing's rejection by the senate for secretary of the Treasury. One of those winds up with the following remark.

"It is, then, the Clay interest—it is Clay spite and indignation, that has spit at Mr. Cushing in this act of rejection."

"They served me so too" The editor however (Boston Courier) says not a word of the vote of the Democracy.

Our friends the Globe Editors, comment liberally upon these complaints from which we make a BRIEF extract:

Alluding to the sentence above the Globe says.

"Ay, there's the rub: Mr. CUSHING denounced the famous Whig manifesto,' and to this act of tergiversation the fall of Mr. CUSHING with his friends is attributed, and it may be justly. But we can tell the Courier that this does not explain the course of the Democrats who voted against his nomination. We will tell the Courier the cause that influenced their votes against him. We had it from some of the most distinguished members of the Senate. They voted against Mr. CUSHING's nomination to the Treasury because he expressly avowed the purpose of bringing the Executive influence to bear upon the presidential election. They held it to be their sacred duty to withhold the control of the public treasure from the hands of a man who would make such use of it. They voted to proscribe the sentiment of. Mr. CUSHING, in proscribing his nomination",

We can tell the Courier &c!' Perhaps the Courier "doo's "not wish to know the cause that influenced the Democrats. This parole evidence signifys HE SHALL know why the democratic senators voted against him, viz. "They voted against Mr. Cushing's nomination to the treasury, because he expressly AVOWED the purpose of bringing the executive influence to bear upon the presidential election." This if true is the worst charge against the President we have heard yet, and we expect Brother Jones to bring the Globe to the test. This is "personal!" But the most amusing part of it is to hear the Globe speaking for members of the senate of the United States, a body of men answering to the House of Lords in the British Parliment putting words into their mouths! call ye not this DICTATION? Usurpation! "when rogues fall out &c." Here is enough to open the eyes of the people had they not become a poor degraded race, sunk to the lowest, debths of IGNORANCE, VENALLITY and crime! Here are two men professing VIRTUE PIETY and patriotism—fighting over the spoils of their bleeding country that they (the Democratic senators) "held it to be their sacred duty."

As to the Democratic senators either present, or antetior, with the exception of one perhaps, so far as we know, they never did betray their trust by consenting to confirm any executive nominations but once, (in the case of an outfit and years salery in advance—to Maj. B. who did not live to enjoy it.)

But the amusing part of the tale is, the political juggle, and stratagems of the globe in doubling, (to use a sporting phrase) to draw off attention from the manner, executive influence or rather the contents of the treasury—was made to bear upon the Presidential ELECTION in HIS administration.

The facility with which the Globe—whose word was the law in those days—and its authoritive friends, managed to get hold of public money without waiting for the long speeches of members on appropriations, was to take it where ever it was to be found, and as there was no treasury then, the money being scattered over the country, in banks by Amos, it was ready at every point, and the dominant party without the knowledge or leave of the Secretary, under cover of contingencies and sham loans-and money appropriated for one thing was used for another.

Large sums of money was used first and appropriated after wards.

The commencement of this method of getting money, to buy votes to elect Mr. Van Buren, was a clandestine loan from the MANHATAN Bank of New York which added to a loan from another bank, amounted to a large sum nearly a hundred thousand dollars we do not recollect the precise amount however, but the Globe editors can tell perhaps. Every dollar of this was spent in the purchase of editors, press's, and partizen, influence. In plain English votes. If not, we should like to know how it was disposed of.

We only know that the loan was made by the Postmaster general, and that he set off on a tour West, and that he was toasted, and feasted where ever he went, and that the whole corps of editors, hoisted the VAN BUREN FLAG.

The extras granted to contracters, for the same department, were used in the same way, that is to act as electioneering agents on their route.

Again clerks drawing pay in the department, judge Brice, Loughboro and many others were sent off through the country to electioneer, and were absent from six months to a year.

There was the INDIAN trust fund, the NAVY fund, all taken and used without any compromise with the "sacred duty" of any senator.

Another windfall for the office men, was the FLORIDA WAR. This was their harvest. Thousands of votes were thrown in every part of the United States where ever munitions and subsistance for the army were purchaced by giving ten, fifty, and from that to two hundred per-cent for the articles as we have seen.

In all this the "sacred duty" of the senate was never put to the trial unless it was to pay the debts after the money was spent, the Branch mints was another windfall.

THE BELLIGERANTS.

The paper war still continus between the Globe and Madisonian. The parties slack fire now and then, to take breath, and and sharpen their pens and return to the charge.

The Madisonian is on the right track on one point the editor has discovered the views of the wily Col. Benton, and the cause of the "union, and harmony" between the CHEVALIER (as he calls Mr. Blair) Col. Benton, and the genuine Globe party. We can not see how they can settle it, without an affair of honor.

Mr. Jones is indignant that the purity of his Democracy should be questioned. The Globe is indignant that the Madisonian pretends to hold up Mr. Tyler as a *Democracy* man while Madisonian advances several facts to prove that President Tyler is, and always was, a Democrat of the *Jefferson stamp*" and asks the Globe.

"Has not Mr. Tyler's administration of the Government saved the Republican party from its most dreaded and dreadful foes?"

These foes we presume are the Whigs By your leave Brother Jones, we beg to whisper a word in your ear ENPASSANT—we do not find the word "party" in the constitution. If Mr. Tyler is only President of a party he can not be President of the U. S. a party are a set of men distinct from, or opposed to another portion of men. But as our constitution makes no distinction between citizen and citizen, we wish to know upon what authority. This new fangled assumpsion of power is used.

The constitution knows no party. The PEOPLE alone is identified with it.

But who are those "dreadful foes? Human beings—that is, fellow citizens—men, a portion of the people, who have equal rights with their fellow citizens. The fact of any portion of citizens of the United States, calling themselves by certain names does not invalidate the rights and privileges secured to another portion of the citizens. Now the dearest privilege secured to man is FREEDOM of OPINION. But KING—PARTY very modestly observes "if you think so, and so you are a coon you are a renagade you are a foe, you have no right to THINK, to DO, or to SPEAK different from us we are the true DEMOCRATIC PARTY" this is Democracy with a vengence! But it is just as good as any for the people, for if it had any common sense or reason in it, they would reject it. They say true, when they call it a PARTY, for party it is, vertually and directly opposed to Democracy.

Democracy is simply a GOVERNMENT, where the SUPREME POWER is lodged with the PEOPLE. But here, we have a *party* who says "we are the true simon Pures." Recollect gentlemen 'both all of you" that civil, and religious, liberty is secured ALIKE TO ALL, NOT A PARTY.

GENERAL CASS.

Now gentlemen you have all had "your say" It is our turn next. What say you to Gen. Cass for President? study upon it.

RETRENCHMENT.

The secretaries are turning out clerks, and we are sorry to see them commence at the wrong end. But perhaps it may be the right end to them, a few of *our friends* are gone! If it be for the good of the country let them go! But we should like to know who goes in Mr. Dawsons place first.

We have not heard all the names But understand it commenced in the LAND OFFICE and that Mr. MOSS and CAMBLOS who ought to have been moved first is still as. Oh! you TYLER folks hah.

ONLY HEAR THE PIC.

"We shall continue firm in our politics—sink or swim rise or fall and they you know, are intimately connected with your dearest interests Our political creed teaches us to labor for the good of the community in general, our subscribers in particular, and ourselves incidentally. To this creed we shall ever firmly adhere, and, good reader, we unhesitatingly allow you to hold on to your political notions with the same determinate resolution. If you are a Calhoun man, you have our free permission to hurrah for Calhoun. If you go a for Van Buren, shout away for Van Buren "until the mountains echo back your clamor." If Clay is your man, hurrah for Clay; and if your choice has fallen upon us, bellow away until your lungs crack, and get us elected, if you can. If you do, you are a smart fellow, that's all we have to say to you. Hurrah for you!—Let old friendship and good will continue between us. Hurrah for us! May a healthy summer and prosperous time lie before us all. Hurrah for us all!'—N. O. Pic.

[This is the true spirit of Democracy—no party in it]

OWEN, EVANS & CO. Military and Naval Merchant Tailors, Pennsylvania Avenue near Fuller's Hotel.
Naval and Military uniform executed in the neatest style

POETRY.

VICTORINE.

Eyes of light have smiled on me;
  In their time of sunny splendor.
With the glances, gay and free.
  Speaking language soft and tender!
And the eyes that I have seen
  Seemed the sunlight to adorn,
Till I heard of Victorine,
  The blue-eyed girl of Baltimore.

Fancy is a fairy thing,
  Leaving shade around the real.
All its rays of light to fling
  On the distant charm ideal.
When we fancy realize,
  Stillwefancy as before,
Shrined in glowing fancy lies;
  The blue eyed girl of Baltimore.

Could we grasp the stars that never
  Leave their birth place in the blue;
Perhaps 'twould prove 'its distance ever
  'Lends enchantment to the view.'
But the charm is still for me
  Something distant to adore,
And my chosen star shall be
  The blue eyed girl of Baltimore.

Now, if any lady there,
  In the monumental city,
Has dark eyes and auburn hair.
  She is welcome to the dirty.
One whom I have never seen
  'Tis my fancy to adore.
And I call her VICTORINE,
  The blue eyed girl of Baltimore,

PHAZMA.

TABACO LEGITIMO

Thou brown-hued old cigar,
From sunny climes a wanderer,
I welcome thee with merry gladness,
My friend—my antidote for sadness.

Shattered forth, as men of old,
Like Benjamin thou art bought and sold
A welcom to thy quaintly face,
I dearly love thy tawny race.

A gentleman called on a singing master to inquire his terms the Maser said that he charged two guineas for the first lesson and but one guinea for as he pleased afterward, Oh bother the first lesson said Moonegan let us commence with the second,

Poverty is often a torch light, which kindles up an intellectual flame to brighten and beauty the whole world while the glitter of gold blinds the vision of millions to their best interest, and finally leaves them in hopless ignorance and disgrace.

APPETITE.

A relish bestowed upon the poorer classes that they may like what they eat, while it is seldom enjoyed by the rich because they eat what they like.

RAISING THE WIND.

A German musician was hired by a certain number of youngsters to play a certain number of tunes. He had scarcely commenced the job, blowing away under the usual brass, when his mischevous employers began to cry "blow harder," "blow harder." The musician kept blowing away, harder and harder, anxious to please them, drawing upon his resources at each call to "blow harder," until he finally had developed all his strength, and was obliged to desist from pure exhaustion, and laid down his instrument in despair. But "blow harder," was still the cry from all sides, nothing else would suit his relentless persecutors. At last, goaded to desperation, he exclaimed, "It's easy enough to say "blow har r der." "BLOW HARR-DER," "BLOW HAR-R-DER,"—but where te d—l is te vint to come from!"

NEW EXHIBITION.—Wyman, the celebrated juggler and ventriloquist, has taken the large hall in Tchoupitoulas street known as the Athenæum. He is accompanied by that greatest little man of the age, Major Stevens, and has also other attractions of a novel character.—Wyman is a facetious fellow, as is seen from the following joke, related in the Baltimore Clipper.—

'We were a day or two since very much amused in a Hotel, with a joke that Wyman the ventriloquist, played on a countryman who had called for a julep. He had on sooner raised the glass to his lips than he thought he heard a dog at his heels—he turned round to look, but discovered nothing the second attempt at the glass had the same effect, except that the supposed dog growled more savagely—the countryman started more wild than before, exclaimed What's that?' A voice was then heard from the glass. saying, 'I'm rum, and rum is the devil.' Lewis dropped the glass, the countryman crying out 'By hokey I'll not taste rum again."

THE SCHOOLMASTER ABROAD.

Among the moral maxims pasted up at a country school in England is the following

'It is a sin to steal a pin.
It is a greater to steal a tater.

Marriage is the best state for a man in general, and every man is a worse man in proportion as he is unfit for the marriage state.

It is easier to bring up a dozen children right, than reform one grown up blockhead.

'Sambo, is your master a good farmer?' 'Oh, yes, massa' fuss rate farmer—he make two crops in one year' 'How is that, Sambo?' 'Why he sells his hay in de fall, and makes money once, den in the spring he sells de hides of de cattle dat die of de hay and makes money twice.'

Had we eyes sharp enough, we could see the arrows of death flying in all directions, and we should account it a wonder that we and our friends escape them a single day.

A French paper tells us of a miller's daughter, at Pampone so pretty and so cruel that the sight of her numerous admirers would be sufficient to turn her father's mill.

A man of well disciplined mind and highly elevated moral feelings can hardly be placed in a situation where he will not find contentment Like the bee he will extract sweets from the poisoned flowers,

ASSAULT.—On Tuesday afternoon, at the corner of Seventh and Catharine streets, Philadelphia an insane man armed with a stick of firewood made an attack on Mr. Cordin, one of the Commissioners of Moyamensing cutting and bruising his head face quite severely. With some difficulty, the maniac was secured and sent to a place of confinement. It is stated that this person became insane under the Miller excitement. Every case of madness is now referred to that origin; but it must in all candor be confessed that there were madmen before the time of Miller;

We perceive by the New York papers, that any suspicions that the brute Dingler, was to escape unwhipt of justic, are put at rest if indeed there was even the least ground for them by his conveyance to the state prison.

☞'Are you fond of tongue sir?' 'I was always fond of tongue, madam,' and I like it still.'

FOR CORN.—In Philadelphia a few evenings since, Mr. Morgan Popp was married to Miss Susan Korn.

A GREAT WORK.

"The education of our children," said John Adams to his wife, "is never out of my mind.—Train them to virtue, Habituate them to industry, activity and spirit. Make them consider every vice as shameful and unmanly. Fire them with ambition to be useful. Make them disdain to be destitute of any useful or ornamental knowledge."

'Lookout or you'll be son struck' As the boy said when he squared off to strike his daddy!!

☞ A FIRST RATE CERTIFICATE—The following certificate was sent to a patent medicine inventor. The orthography it peculiar, to say the least.

'I must call on Mrs Graves to day.'

"I thought," said the husband, 'you disliked that Mrs Graves.,"

'Oh! so I do, I detest her—but she has such a horrid tongue! it is best to keep on the right side of such people.'

If a man were riding in a skiff with his sister, and were to ask her to use the oars what classical proper name would he pronounce? this must be given up for it is original! Wouldn't he say CICERO? [sissy, row.

The same sympathy between the mesmeriser and the mesmerised is so perfect that the lashes laid upon the former inflict an equal degree of pain upon the latter—thus the wife may be duly chastised without suffering the degradation of a personal flogging.

The heart is gladness, wild and free,
  Knew not of earth's alloy.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

—o—

A New Enterprise.

By the former Editor of the Saturday.

Evening Post and Saturday Courier. Comprising the fruits of twenty years experience in the Newspapr business the, aid of the most distinguished newspaper writers of the day, a valuable Foreign Correspondence, with troops of Literary friends and the determination to publish a Newspaper for all classes, which;

SHALL NOT BE SURPSSED.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY Museum of knowledge, news, and amusements,

A Family Newspaper, neutral in politics opposed to quackery and devoted to the useful Arts, Education, Morals, Health and Amusement.

The Tale, Sketches Narratives, Biographies, Essays, and Poems, shall be of the first order—the bet productions of the best writers of the day. Also, articles on History, Astronomy, Chemistry, and all the useful Arts and Sciences, with a liberal portion of light reading, anecdotes, wit and humour, making a varied, rich, mirth asp, bring Ohio.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY MUSEUM.

SELECT AND ORIGINAL GEMS FROM.

Miss Leslie,	— Mr. Arthur,
Mrs. Sigourney,	— Mr. Irving,
Miss. Sedgwick,	— Mr. Cooper,
Mrs. Hale,	— Mr. Morris,
Mrs. Stephens,	— Mr. Chandler
Mrs Loud,	— Mr. Dr. Bird.
Miss H. Gould,	— &c. &c. &c.

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

At an early period, will be announced the offer of One thousand dollars, which the Proprietors intend awarding premiums for the best Literary Production, Instructive Stories, Touching and Affecting Descriptions, Essays, Poems, &c., in order to enlist the strongest army of the best Native Talent in favor of this great Literary Enterprise. It being, in fact, the determination of the proprietor, to leave nothing undone, and to spare no pains, exertions, or expense.

Every subscriber to this paper will receive a copy of Clarke's American Pocket Library, noticed below, without charge, thus rendering the Saturday Museum the most desirable, the most attractive, and the cheapest Family Newspaper that has ever been published in the United States.

TO AGENTS—TERMS COMMISSIONS &c. Any individual who will take the trouble to procure the names of his frinds, and remit the funds, will be entitled to the commissions which are at present, and will continue to be, until further notice, more liberal by far, than have yet been offered by any Newspaper of real character or merit. A commission of 70 cents will, for the present, be allowed to Agents upon each subscriber.

TERMS.—The Philadelphia Saturdan Museum is published every week at two dollars per annum, as usual, in advance, or 3 dollars at the end of the year.

For 20, dollars in current funds, 16 copies of the Newspaper, will be forwarded, securely packed, to any part of the United States. 3 copies for 5. Dollars. All orders and communications to be addressed, free of postage, to.

THOS. C. CLARKE & CO.
Saturday Museum,
No 101 Chestnut street, Philadelphia—

We shall be glad to exchange with newspaers that will oblige us by copying the above

GADSBY'S HOTEL.

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C., March 1, 1843

In consequence of the great scarcity of money, the charge for board at this Hotel will be one dollar and fifty cents per day. The same price will be charged for board at the Ladies Ordinary. Liquors and wine of all sorts reduced to one-half the former rates.

The proprietor feels grateful for the liberal patronage he has received, and hopes by unceasing attention and low charges to meet the approbation of all who may honor him with their company.

WM. GADSBY, Proprietor,

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted stand or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldrige's Balm of Cotumbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below. 2 This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel. British Consuls Physicians and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have the name of L. COMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office No. 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK, & CO.
Wholesale Druggists, New York.

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung upon the sale of this article. This has stood the test 21 years, and rapidly increased in favor

GREAT ENLARGEMENT.

OF THE.

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER!

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE WORLD!

A NEW AND SPLENDID SUIT OF TYPE!

A NEW AND CAPACIOUS PRINTING MACHINE!

A NEW TALE BY THE AUTHORESS OF THE-MOB CAP!

A NEW TALE BY PROFESSOR INGRAHAM!

A NEW TALE BY MRS. HALE, EDITOR OF THE LADY'S BOOK!

A NEW SERIES OF DOMESTIC TALES, BY T. S. ARTHUR, Esq!

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A NEW IRISH TALE BY DR. JAMES McHENRY.

AN AMERICAN PORTRAIT GALLERY—GEMS OF AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN ART!

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A NEW SERIES OF TALES BY W H. HERBERT. Esq!

A NEW SERIES OF PRACTICAL ESSAYS ON GEOLOGY!

A RICH ARRAY OF CONTRIBUTORS!

A GREATLY INCREASED EDITION! &c. &c. &c.

Altogether forming

The greatest Newspaper enterprise of the Age!!

The proprietors of this time honoured and universally popular Family Newspaper announce, that in consequence of the unparalleled patronage which has been extended to their establishment, they will, on the 18th of March next, being the commencement of its XIIIth volume, issue the PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER &c.

THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.

Under this head we shall give Engraving of the distinguished Naval and Military Commanders, and other eminent individuals of our country, accompanied with interesting Biographies of them. They will be alternated with copies of gems of American and European Masters, to present our numerous readers with the best specimens of the Fine Arts,

REGULAR CONTRIBUTORS,

Mrs, C, Lee Hentz,	Henry W, Herbert Esq,
Prof, Ingrahame,	'Lady of Marylond,'
Prof, J, Frost,	Mrs, Seba Smith,
T, S, Arthur Esq,	Dr, James M'Henry, &c
Mrs, S, J, Hale,	

GENERAL CONTRIBUTORS,

The forthcoming volumes of the Courier will contain more voluminousity than hitherto, original and selected tales, narratives, essys and Biographies, and articles in Literature, Science the Arts, Mechanics, Agriculture, Education, Music, News, Health, Amusement, and in fact, in every department usually discussed in a universal Family Newspaper, from such as writers,

J. Sheridan Knowles,	M, M'Michael,
Dr, R. M, Bird,	Mary Russell Mitford,
Jos, C, Neal,	Miss Ellen S, Rand,
W, Gilmore Simms,	Maria Edgeworth,
Douglass Jerrold,	Geo, P, Morris,
N. P, Willis,	Hon Mrs, norton,
Miss Sedwick,	Mrs, Gore,
Prof, A, D, Bache,	Robert Morris,
Wm, E, Burton,	J, R, Chandler,
Mrs, E, F, ellet,	Dr, J, K, Mitchell,

WASHINGTON AND ALEXANDRIA

BOAT. passage 12½ cents—Freight as usual.

The steamboat Joseph Johnson, having resumed her trips on the above rout, will, until further notice, depart as follows—

Leave Washington 6, 11, 2, and 4, Leave Alexandria 10, 12, 3, and 5, feb 22 22—d [Gunning allen, captain, steamboat phenix the navigation being now entirely free of ice, the steamboat phenix hos resumed her rout upon the following hours until further notice, viz.

Leave Alexandria at 8, 10½, 2, and 4 o'clock, Leave Washington at 9½, 11½, 3 and 5 o'clock, As soon as the weather becomes seted this boat will resume her regular trips to Georgetown at 12 o'clock tf,

feb 22—d Gay, Jr, Cap

HAGERSTOWN HOTEL

The undersigned tenders his thanks to S friends, for the liberal patronage which th save extended to him, since he has been keeping the above established, and respectfully informs them that he has leased the House for number of years, and will continue to entertain those who call on him, in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction.

B. H. McILHENNY.

HAGERSTOWN HOTEL, North Potomac st, near Public square.

NOTIC TO WESTERN TR AVEL LERS.

Travellers are hereby notified they can pro cure s eats for Wheeling and Pittsburg, by ap plying at(o) the conductors of the Washingto Railroad cars, which will entitle them to prece dence upon their arrival at Hancock over al other way-passengers.

Passengers wishing to proceed direct to th West will take the morning train of cars from Washington at 6 o'clock for the Relay House where they can breakfast, and take the We-t ern train for Hancock immediately afterwa-d.

For further information apply to S. ST INIUS, Agent Balt. and Wash. Railra

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND.

For the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strict tures, Diabets or difficulty in making water and all other unnatural discharges from uretha of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been known to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too, in the shortest possible time. Should this mediy cine fail to effect a cure where it has been takdn according to directions, return the emptst-ial and get back the money. Why then spenfo both time and money with such quacknose-rums as cannot be depended upon: when u $1, you can purchase a pleasant sure and spee, p cure, composed solely of vegetable ynb stance! One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it conf sains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th and the Ave nue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue—and by H. Wade on 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S LAIN AND FANCY SHOE STOR D

Manufactured by James Jack.

The undersigned has opened a cheap and fashionable Shoe Store, on renn. Avenue, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, between Sixth and Seventh streets, where he will always keep on hand an assortment of Lady's and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes of the best manufacture and materials, and of the most fashionable style. Among which are.

MEN'S fine seal, Morocco, and calf boots
Do grain, Calf and Kip welted, do.
Do coarse thick do.
Do Brogans and Monroe do.
Do pumps and Calf shoes.
BOYS Boots, Brogans, and dress shoes.
LADIES AND MISSES fine Calf, Seal, and Morocco walking do.
Do Do fine Kid and Gaiters.

All of which the undersigned will sell cheap Apply as above. JAMESH. BIRCH.

TO SUIT THE TIMES—TOBACCO CIGARS, SNUFF, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

—The subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public enerally, that he has commenced the above business at No. 6. east of Gadsby's Hotel. Having an experience of four or five yeors, and a thorough practical knowledge of the manufac ture of Tobocco in all its varieties, it may confidently be expected that he will keep constantly on hand the most excellent articles, (and at ncommon low prices too,) in the Tobacco line, imported into this country. He hopes, by a devotedness to his business, to meet with en couragement from a generous public, whom i will be his greatest, desire to please. He has now in store, and for sale, the following choice brands of Tobacco, Cigars, and Snuff;

CIGARS.

Regalia	Principe Perez
Reformers	Principe Delgado
Imperial	Principe Mellina
Cazadores	Havana Legitimo
Rifle	Trabacos Superior
Industry	Canonas
Havana Lafior	La Nooma'

Also Cigars of every variety extant.

CHEWING TOBACCO.

Bridges's Diamond Jesse Hare's sun curre
Russell & Robertsons Wright's
Holsey's Aold Chop Small Lump of v. bds,

SNUFFS.

President's Mixture	Rappee
Maccaboy	Natchitoches
Congress	snuff Boxes of b, at

N. B. The undersigned will de business on the cash system, and consequently will be able to furnish goods at least 25 per cent. cheaper than any other establishment in the District. All goods sold by the subscriber as warranted can be returned if not found to be what a represented. W. H. WINTER.

TO AGENTS—TERMS COMMISSIONS

&c. Any individual who will take the trouble to procure the names of his frinds, and remit the funds, will be entitled to the commissions which are at present, and will continl to be, until further notice, more *liberal* by far, than have yet been offered by any *Newspaper* of real character or merit. A commission of 70 cents will, for the present, be allowed to Agents upon each subscriber.

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THOS. C. CLARKE & CO.
Saturday Museum,
No 101 Chestnut street, Philadelphia—

We shall be glad to exchange with newspapers that will oblige us by copying the above

NEW GUIDE TO WASHINGTON.

By G. Watterston, Esq—The above work just published, with a frontispiece of the Statue of Washington by Greenough, and contains every thing relating to the history of Washington, and its progress and improvement since its origin to he citizen and stranger, and is a perfect guide to all its object of curiosity, and to every thing that a stranger would be desirous to make himself acquainted with, while a sojournor in it, or a resident abroad. It gives a true picture of Washington, though not a mere picture book—half its institutions, works of art, &c., are briefly but satisfactorily described. It sketches its usages customs, manners, and religious and moral tone of its society—public buildings, literary, social, and other institutions—its location, the condition of the legal and medical professions, its growth and character of its resident population—gives an abstract of its municipal regulations, civil and criminal courts—duties of the principal executive officers of the General Government, of the committees of Congress, and a great variety of useful, local, and general information which a resident as well as a stranger would be pleased to possess. Among the descriptions of the societies which have been organized in Washington, are two at considerable length, and of great interest—one, of the National Institution, and the other of the Society of Odd Fellows.

The work is printed in a neat and handsome style, of over 200 pages, and for sale at the book-store of R. FARNHAM, corner of 11th street and Pennsylvania avenue.

MERICAN POCKE LIBRAY OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE, WITH ENGRAVINGS.

Containing one thousand Receipts, Directoins &c., for Agriculture and successful, Farming. Health, its preservation; the culture of Flowers, Silk, Sugar Beets, &c.. treatmus Horses, of Birds, and Stock generally—PoV ory, Bees, &c. The management of the Ha beauy and preservation of the Teeth, with structions fe the ladies in cooking, preservi pic ling—making ice creams, healthy drino &a. Atth Canals, Railroads, Phrenolog time of hiding Elections, Qualifications of Vo rs, and oan immense amount of Politicaku atistical, Geographical, and General Informgy n, relating to the General Government, ana he various States and Territories of the Un onrets—illustrns of the last census, population resources, &c. of each State—Girard's Wil Washingtons Farewell Address, Tables o Distances between all Cities, Gold and Silve Coins, and Weights and Measures of all Na tions, Laws of Naturalization, Patent Rights nd the Constitution of the United States, en re, with the Amendments, &c.

Recommendations.
From United States Gazette.

There is scarcely a subject which comes into notice in the daily walks of life, but what is here laid down familiarly illustrated. The object of the compiler eas been to make his book a Complete Vade Mecum, and in this he has succeeded.

From the Pennsylvania Inquirer & Courier:
A capital little volume, replete with information gleaned from a thousand sources, and of the most authentic character: The price (50 cents) is exceedingly reasonable;

From the Saturday Chronicle,
We have never seen a volume of the sam size embracing any thing like the quanity o useful matter: The work is really a treasure and should speedily find its way into every family.

Two editions have already been sold: For five dollars enclosed to the publisher, Thomas C. Clarke, fifteen copies, in flexible covers, will be securely packed and forwarded by mail to any part of the United States, or two copies for one dollar. Address, post paid.

THOS. C. CLARK
101 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE.

THE subscriber having taken the Perseverance Coffee House, formerly occupied by John Hancock, a few doors south of corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and Cider, as in any other establishment in the city—and he intends keeping a constant pyply of the best Oysters, cooked in every and for private families.

WILLIAM BENTER

GADSBY'S HOTEL.

Washington City, D. C., March 17, 1843

In consequence of the great scarcity of money, the charge for board at this Hotel will be one dollar and fifty cents per day. The same price will be charged for board at the Ladies Ordinary. Liquors and wine of all sorts reduced to one-half the former rates.

The proprietor feels grateful for the liberal patronage he has received, and hopes by unceasing attention and low charges to meet the approbation of all who may honor him with their company.

WM. GADSBY, Proprietor,

COMSTOCK. & CO.

Wholesale Druggists, New York.

A great variety of the most worthless trash for the hair has sprung upon the sale of this article. This has stood the best 21 years, and rapidly increased in favor

SHERWOOD FOR CHRONIC DISEASES

Of the class of Hypertrophy, including the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Live of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhaga or Females complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same disagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system—they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebra and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles of the discovery upon which they are founded, stating the manner in which they are to be applied. In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter either in a negative or positive state of electro and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling force of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs seems to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even d cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro-Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them these symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies it, without the aid of a physician, and can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience.

December 10, 1843.

Agents.—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann Boston;—Henry Mc. Keon, Willinga y. Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon Utica. Y.;—Mr. T. Mathew McLeod, Georgeon, D. C.—Mr. Peter Haynes Savannah, ve—and the office of the U. S. Catholic Mir. Ilaly, Charleston, S. C.

It is known fact that this great controsyne ites converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland than any other work whatever—and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States. It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid y putting down his name, to prevent so valuble a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

MICHAEL McDERMOTT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Penn, avenue between Third and Four-and a-half streets, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages; Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c. made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

JOSEPH NOCK.—(formerly of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania Avenue, between 12th and 13th Streets, South side, next door to the Star Coffee House, Washington, D. C. Manufacturer of Patent Trunk, Pad and Other Locks, warranted Security of Bramas, and other improved Patents for Banks, Stores, Prisons, Dwelling Houses, with Safety Tumbler Night Latches, and small keys; Secret and Extra Locks, made to order, with the key carried in a Finger-ring, for small as well as for large front door locks.

N. B. Repairing in generel, not only of Locks, but Clocks, Musical and Mathematical Instruments, &c. Also, Polishing or Cleaning foany instruments or machinery of metal, will beneatly and promptly executed.

HAGERSTOWN HOTEL.

The undersigned tenders his thanks to his friends, for the liberal patronage which the have extended to him, since he has been keeping the above establismet, and respectfully inform them that he has leased the House for a number of years, and will continue to entertain those who call on him, in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction.

R. H. McILHENNY.
Hagerstown Hotel, North Potomac st, near the Public square,

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted stand or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below. This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consuls Physicians and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

Daring Fraud.—This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have the name of L. COMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office No. 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door rom the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue, facing Centre Market, formerly occupied by John Lloyd, Esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords, prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

DEPOT HOUSE.

This is a new tavern recently opened by Mr Michael McDermott, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar and provided with good beds and stables.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVLLER

FARE 3 dollars cheaper than any other line Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for this reason.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. by this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 10 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

FRESH GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at
J. F. CALLAN'S.
Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th street
WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following

Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celer white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled, Kale for Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch and all the best sorts; Melons and Canteleper—Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red and silve, Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Pear, extra early, and late, Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, pseminum, Radishes, many sorts, Rhubarb, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster—Spinage round and quickly—Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower seeds, Bulbous Roots Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly he Dahlias, are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices.

*** Orders from distance punctually attended to, and Seeds Roots, and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Lunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Handy jr. where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season both in the eating and drinking away. Gentlemen will please and taste for themselves.

JOHN PURDON.

HELP TO PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.

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Dec 31 TAYLOR.

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